is a small vial of powerful acid. By turning the key the acid falling upon the

depends upon the thickness of the disk. The acid, the instant it comes in contact

the Nihilists, to be used at the corona-

much favor in St. Petersburg, is what is called the "hat exploder." Two exceed-

chine, although it contains the equiva-

lent of eighty pounds of powder, is only

sixteen ounces. The hat is waved or

thrown up into the air. Falling, it explodes. The device looks for all the

plodes. The device looks for all the world like two pancakes stuck together.

A great many hand grenades are made in New York. They are hollow balls of iron

by a brass button. The button is lead.

what extremes of ingenuity the inven-tors of infernal machines have gone.

Machines have been and are being made

pancake pattern was so constructed as to

be made into shoe soles. Walking on

The demand for infernal machines in-

at New York and Philadelphia represen-

tatives of all the revolutionary societies in the world. They are not confined to Europe, but extend through Mexico and South America. A considerable number

of eight day and thirty-hour machines have been made in Philadelphia, and

sent to San Domingo and Hayti. A

large order is now awaiting shipment into Mexico. Peru alone, of the South

American countries, has used them.

There were sent at one time into that

kingdom a dozen of the eight-day ma-chines, and this within six months. Italy, Germany and Austria buy plen-

teously. From certain indications it would appear that some sort of a movement is speedily contemplated in Italy.

An usually large number of machines have been bought in Philadelphia to be

sent to that country, and orders are com-

ing in every day. Holgate was asked the other day what would be the effect of

the explosive Act now before the Penn-

sylvania Legislature. He said: "It will be inoperative. My machines are not

infernal machines until they are made so.

Anything can be made into an infernal

machine-an orange, a hat, a boot, a

coat, a shovel, a pound of sugar, anything

the soles for a certain time causes them to

eats into the powder, which is packed closely. The time of explosion

THE OLD RELIABLE HORSE TAILOR.

THE ULD REMARDLE TUKSE TAILUR.

INSESS: Harness: BARGAINS in HARNESS for the next SIXTY Days. The undersigned wants the people of this and surrounding Counties to undering its the now has in stock the largest and most elegant assortment of Harness and sizes Goods, &c., ever displayed in this city. Nothing shoddy. Every piece warrand Wagon and Plow Collars a specialty. Come and see me, and compare my prices allow with those of other shops, and you will be convinced that I sell the CHEAP—Stan most substantial Harness manufactured in this State. I can't be undersided. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Call on me, over Wilhite's Drug Store.

LAMPER BY DAWNER. JAMES M. PAYNE.

#### ANDREW & PREVOST bre Still on the Square, at the same old Stand, and are Sell-

ing Goods as Low as any House in the City.

WE have a complete line of SPRING GOODS on the way, consisting of CALICOES NOTIONS, CASSIMERES, COTTONADES, SHOES, HATS, &c., which we

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is full. The best Sugars, Coffees, Teas and satisfaction guaranteed. Everything delivered free in-CONTINUERS —We are still agents for the Celebrated CHAMPION REAPER AND MYER. Testimonials from all over the County that it is the Machine for farmers. It still take pleasure in showing and explaining our Machine. Terms liberal.

HICH CRADE FERTILIZERS ON HAND, bised low on Cotton Option. A few tons of KAINIT left. Call early. Expecting to cotton this Fall, we would respectfully ask a sall to give us a showing.

ANDREW & PREVOST.
DEPOT STREET.

SPRING OF 1883.

IN PREPARED FOR A ROUSING TRADE! I keep always on hand

DRY AND FANCY GOODS. Immense Stock of Dress Goods of every Description, SILKS, LACE CURTAINS, &c.

Gire me a call, and I will convince you that I mean business. My motto: I make a Specialty of Zeigler Bros. Fine Shoes.

Come one, come all, and examine my stock before buying elsewhere. No Very respectfully,

W. A. CHAPMAN, No. 3 Benson Street, Anderson, S. C.

WHAT IS THIS I HEAR?

## CLARK & CC

Have the Best Goods for the Least Money! WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LINE OF-

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING.

Expect to the wants of all—Boys, Youths, Young Men and Old. Also, a very fine assument of UNDERWEAR—such as Shirts, Drawers, Collars and Cravats. Also, a be assortment of WORSTED DIAGONALS, SUITINGS, CLOTHS and CASSI-BERS, which we are prepared to make up in the very latest styles, and will spare no pars, either in Cutting or Fitting, that we may thereby please those who will favor us this their patronage. Call before purchasing elsewhere and be convinced.

The Pay last year's account and save costs.

CLARK & CO. JOHN W. DANIELS, Proprietor.

### FERTILIZERS FOR 1883!

Eutaw Fertilizer, Excellenza Fertilizer, Yemassee Fertilizer and Eutaw and Ashepoo Acid Phosphates.

25 CALL AND SEE ME BEFORE BUYING

My Stock of General Merchandise is Complete! Such as suits the Wants of the people generally.

FULL STOCK OF DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, CAPS, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, CROCKERY and GLASSWARE, &c.

Call at No 10 Granite Row.

W. F. BARR.

# CHANGE

#### MEN CHANCE WITH THEM,

A ND that is the reason we have just laid in A LARGE STOCK OF NEW GOODS, for we know that all our customers desire something that is new and at the same eserviceable. Our Stock comprises a fine assortment of-

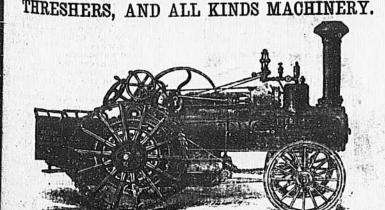
Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, ROCERIES, PROVISIONS, ETC.,

Which we will sell at the Lowest Prices. While other things are changing, we would at that we are too young to change our plan of offering good and substantial Bargains of the work of the area with a trial. WE ARE IN THE COTTON MARKET,

And will give the highest prices. We have a large lot of BAGGING and TIES or hand. Get our prices before closing a trade. BROWN BROS.

#### HEADQUARTERS FOR

STEAM ENGINES, SAW MILLS,



HAVING established the Southern Branch of the GEISER MANUFACTU-RING CO. at this place, I will keep constantly on hand a full supply of their debrated Machinery, consisting of their—

Self-Regulating Grain Separator, Cleaner and Bagger, Peerless, Portable, Traction and Domestic Steam Engines, SAW MILLS, &C.

I also keep on hand a full supply of Gum and Hemp Packing, Gauge Cocks, Check Valves, Globe Valves, Glass Water Gauges, Steam Gauges, Steam Pumps, Hancock Institutes, Triumph Injectors, Kirting Injectors, Corn and Wheat Mills, Sorghum Mills, Greater Baws, Elbows, Nippers, Union's Reducers, in fact everything needed in the Machinery business. Come and see me before buying, and you will be sure to get a first-REPAIR SHOP.—I am always ready, with first-class tools, to repair all kinds which in the contract of the contr

R. F. DIVVER, April 12, 1833 NEW BUILDING, NEAR RAILEOAD BRIDGE, ANDERSON, S. C.

DEALING IN DYNAMITE, How "Infernal Machines" Are Made,

From the Philadelphia Press. "The word "infernal machine" has with the powder explodes it. A large number of these machines were made for been buzzing in the popular ear for several years past, and sanguinary demagogues, Communistic and Nihilistic, have rolled the lugubrious term like a sweet morsel upon their wagging tongues, but the public has been kept in utter ignorance as to the exact nature of these explosive compounds, which are beginning to play such an important part in the every-day political history of Great Britain and the Continent. The nefarious business has developed to an unsuspect. business has developed to an unsuspected extent, but its growth has been silent. It was not until within the last twelvemonth, when this country was made the principal basis of operations, that the English detectives, able to see from afar those things which had flourished unobserved under their very noses, grasped the full importance of the magnetic than the served under their very noses, grasped the full importance of the magnetic than the server of the serv full importance of the movement, and through which runs a tube, surmounted published it to the world. Even all the blatant utterances of O'Donovan Rossa, mild-mannered man that he is, pregnant with prophecies of huge and terrible button. The button is read, upon the side on which is the heavy lead button. The button is pressed, breaks a middle of call and the said saves the same that the same t machines of destruction, have not, queerly enough, directed the attention of the public to a proper appreciation of the secret work of which he is the open apos-

In New York City to-day, and is this city, infernal machines of every conceivable pattern are being manufactured, in many instances within a stone's throw of the contain Greek fire, which is set off by the clock-work, burning down the building in which it is placed. In this instance there is no explosion. It is wonderful to the contain the contains the c the headquarters of the law.

INFERUAL TYPES.

The most common form of infernal machine is that known as the "ticker."
To all intents and purposes it is an ordinary in can, very like that in which astra oil is sold. The can, for such it is, it made of heart and in the can, for such it is, is made of heavy galvanized iron, one-sixteenth of an inch in thickness. It is sixteenth of an inch in thickness. It is one foot high and four inches square. This machine, as well as all of those now made in this country, are filled with a new powder, invented by George Holgate, of Philadelphia. It has the form of ordinary gun-powder, is of a dark-brown color, only explodes in connection with the simultaneous application of fire and powder, and is estimated to be 200 times powder, and is estimated to be 200 times as powerful as giant gunpowder. The can holds, therefore, the equivalent of 900 pounds of powder. Upon one side and near the top of the can is attached, by means of brass screws, an ordinary clock-spring movement. Above this movement, and connected with it, is a small round brass wheel, about an inch in diameter, having upon one portion of the circumference a slot, or notch. A spring presses upon the edge of the wheel, which revolves. When the slot is reached in the circuit, the spring falls nto it with a snap, which in turn releases another spring falling upon a nipple upon which is a gun cap. The nipple is of iron and extends down into the powder, and the explosion of the cap instan-taneously sets off the compound in the bottom of the can. The machine can be set anywhere between one minute and thirty-six hours. When all is ready the operator closes the lid, fastens it with an ron locker, and deposits it where he may desire to cause the explosion. It can be kicked, rolled around or hammered, but until the spring falls into the slot and explodes the cap, there is no danger in its handling. By putting the ear close to the lid the melancholy tick-tick of the clock can be heard, but this is not noticeable at a distance of six feet. The machine is air-tight, and water or any like fluid has no effect on the explosive compound, even where it is not hermetically sealed. It can be securely packed in a barrel of lard, a barrel of petroleum, a box of tobacco, a bag of flour, or with any of those articles of export which are not likely to attract attention. The power of such a machine depends, of

space in which it is placed.

AN EIGHT-DAY MACHINE.

made by Holgate, of Philadelphia, was fourteen inches high, six inches square, and contained the equivalent of 3,000 pounds of gunpowder. It can, however,

pounds of guipowder. It can nowever, have either a square or spherical shape. It is made of galvanized iron or stout tin. The clock movement is so arranged that it can be taken out and away from

the machine and connected again at a mo-

ed by detonation. A sliding bar of brass, drawn by a screw attached to the move-

ment, when it arrives at the slot in the

The wire on top of the movement, which

is held in place by a rubber band con-nects with the cap. The acid runs into a chlorate of potash combination. This machine can be sunk in water or secreted

in any liquor or compound, in a box of

The machine is filled with a volatile, the

fumes of which cause instantaneous

death. The principle is the same as that of the ancient Chinese "stink pot" used

having upon its outer end a screw cap.

caused by cayenne pepper. There is an-intense burning in the mouth, ears and eyes and around the heart. Respiration is snatched away as if by a puff of hot

air. Ex. .ments have been made upon cats. They die in less than three sec-

THE CZAR'S HAT.

chines known as "bottle machines."

The most ordinary forms are enclosed in

pint beer bottles which can be conveni-ently carried in the coat pocket. The neck of the bottle is hermetically sealed with a rubber cork, through which runs

brass tube divided into two parts by a

thin metallic disk, usually made of brass

There is a large class of infernal ma

n the world to atoms.

in fact. To crush the business in this way is impossible."

The investigation conducted by the Directors of the Chicago Board of Trade over the charges preferred against the lard of the Fowlers is a star-chamber affair, and the public will therefore be apt to lose all interest in it. No matter course, upon the nature of the confined how the matter is decided the people will be in possession of no evidence upon which they can base an opinion as to the correctness of the decision of the Board. The most powerful infernal machine The investigation will last, it is said, sevmade is what is known as an "eight-day machine. Like the "ticker," it can, however, be set from one minute upwards. A machine of this description recently eral days, and if it was conducted openly

much good might come of it.
Whether the lard in question was adulterated or not, it is admitted by all good judges that the inspection methods in use in Chicago and all other packing cities of the northwest are simply delu-sions. They are inspections that do not inspect, and any reasonable degree of adulteration is branded by the inspectors as prime steam lard. The Fowlers practically claim in their answer that their lard is as good as any other steam lard in the Chicago market, and doubtless ment's notice. The operator, if he desire to divert suspicion, carries the empty can in his hand and the clock movement in his they will be able to establish its compar-ative value; but when they have done that they have not shown that they mancoat-tail pocket. The explosion is causufacture pure lard. On the contrary

quite the reverse.

All lard, or nearly all lard—undoubtedly all shipped to Southern markets—is adulterated. Some of it is harmlessly small brass disk, springs upon a delicate glass phial, made of a hair tube. The phial, which contains a powerful acid, and is hermetically sealed, in breaking allows the acid to escape. This causes the detonation and the explosion follows. The wire on top of the mosement which adulterated and some of it is not. The Chicago Tribune printed a talk between one of its reporters and Dr. T. Williams, a chemist of high standing. Dr. Williams stated that he frequently found 10 or 12 per cent. of water in steam-rendered lard, when there should be but 2 per cent. He added: "I heard that one very prominent renderer here received 210 barrels of Missouri clay, and I saw a sample. It is sent here as oranges, a keg of nails, or a loaf of bread. The force of the explosion would be sufficient to tear the largest building an adulterate, and is used not only in lard, but in almost everything else, where terra alba could not cut any figure. It has no texture, and has a granulated A most pecular and deadly machine is the "Little Exterminator." It is two inches high and four inches square, of thin sheet brass, nickeled on the inside and outside, and has no lid, only a minute hole in one corner. The mention is filled with a velocity that appearance under the microscope when pulverized for the market. It is a better adulterant than the white earth for lard because terra alba would be precipitated in this climate and be found at the bottom of the package. The clay is not so dense, though quite heavy, and could be used with success to the extent of 10 or 15 per cent. Its presence can be detected with by them so effectively in warfare with the microscope. By the use of water and pirates. A thin brass tube runs in the clay lard can be adulterated 25 per through the small hole in the corner, cent." He added that this kind of adulteration could not be detected by the Upon the cap is a delicate watch movement. A spring falls into a slot and releases a minute steel spring saw, which is operated by the movement, and saws off the delicate—tube.—This establishes direct communication with the oxyeye—certainly not by the inspectors that Chicago prefers to employ. Water and Missouri clay are not, however, wholly to be relied on in the packing houses. It is known that tallow, beef fat, cotton sed direct communication with the oxygen of the air, which ignites the volatile.

The most sickening perfumes pour out from the box, killing every person within a radius of one hundred feet. The in a radius of one hundred feet that is like that color and market value without rendering it more palatable if the entire pro-

ing it more palatable if the entire pro-The truth is, no family man who wants to know just what is put before him and his family at the breakfast table should use Western lard. Lard of home production can be trusted, and when that fails we have an excellent substitute in cotton seed oil, which is now refined to such a degree as to be unobjectionable for nearly all domestic purposes. It is also a product of home factories.—Atlanta Constitution.

"Do you love her still?" asked the judge of a man who wanted a divorce. "Certainly I do," "I love her better still The top compartment of the tube is shut than any other way, but the trouble is short than any other way.

CARRYING OUT A CONTRACT.

The St. Louis Post-Disputch of June 6 published the account of a suicide of a young man who gave his name as Rufus II. Eaton. He blew out his brains at Delhi, Iowa, the night before. There was nothing on the body to identify it save the following remarkable letter, without date or signature:

"I am gaing to take me, own life, here."

tion of the Czar. The newest inven-tion, and one in which has met with "I am going to take my own life, having made up my mind to do so more than a year ago. Although I do not think that anybody cares a pin about my reasons, yet it will give me some satisfaction to state them, and anybody who finds this paper need not read it if he does not wish to do so. I am 27 years of age, a lawyer by profession, but not very much so, as far as practice is con-cerned. I was born in Baltimore, and I suppose that is more my home than any-where else, although I have travelled all the way from Denver to New Orleans. have always been an unlucky devil, and the only thing that has kept me from suicide long ago was the lingering fear that there might be a hereafter. I have arrived at the conclusion, however, that button. The button is pressed, breaks a vial of acid, and the acid causes the explosion. A grenade three and one half inches in diameter contains the equiva-lent of 100 pounds of powder. The eight-day machine has been made to there is not anything worse than I have gone through, and I'll chance the future state. But I'll not preach. Two years ago I met a young lady. It don't matter where, nor what her name was. She was pretty. I was, as usual, a fool. I had the education of a gentleman, but not the means to live up to my desires. I had run through considerable money, and had not the industry to make a live-lihood at my calling. Well, of course, 1 fell overhead and cars in love with this in the shape of chunks of coal. They explode when thrown on the fire. Holgate has made a novel machine in the shape of a satchel. The handle connects girl. She liked me, I think, but she had sense, and she never let her sentiment run away with her prospects. I drank some, and gambled some, and was as wild as a young fellow usually is. Though I generally wore good clothes, my neglethest way are with a vial inside, or with a spring falling into a slot. Lifting the satchel, or touching the handle, explodes it. Not long ago, in New York, a machine of the pancake pattern was so constructed as to visits to the daughter were growing frequent, they immediately interfered. You know my child has been tenderly raised,' said her father, 'and she cannot creases constantly, and from the most unexpected quarters. There are living

marry a man who cannot properly sup-port her. I like you, but you see how it is. A man should not marry unless he can properly support his wife.' The mother was just as stern, and the daughter was persuaded to fall in with their plans. I have laughed many a time at a fellow who was fool enough to kill himself for a girl, but that was before I was in love myself. I see it all now. But love stories have been told so often that love stories have been told so often that there is little interest in them. The girl jilted me. The last time I saw her she cried a little. She loved me, she said, 'but her parents wanted her to marry a middle-aged gentleman and she could not disobey.' If she had told the truth she would have said that she loved the middle-aged gentleman's carriage and pair of horses and his bank account bet-ter than she did me and much better than she did him. I begged and pleaded, and got the same answer all the lime You know what I did then. I went to drinking harder than ever. I became a nuisance, if I had not been before. One day I was talking over matters with a friend of mine named Jim Anderson, who always had more money and sense than I had. I told him I was going to kill myself. He laughed and sneered. 'I'll tell you what I'll do,' I said. 'I'll insure my life for \$15,000 in different companies and make the policies over to. companies, and make the policies over to

you. You pay me \$2,500 a year for two years, let me have a little hurrah for that time, and when it's over I'll agree to kill myself and you will get the money. In that way you make \$10,000, and I have some fun.' Jim laughed, but I insisted, and finally we drew up an agreement to that effect. I got out policies in the different life. ferent life iusurance companies. He holds them and the agreement. He paid holds them and the agreement. He paid me \$200 a month during the last fifteen months, although I don't believe that he ever thought of holding me to the agreement. But he was of a speculative turn of mind anyhow, and although he hardly believed I would kill myself, he knew that if I had the money I would soon drink myself to death, and he was willing to take the chances. The time is not up yet, but I guess I'll let him make the extra money. He'll be surprised the extra money. He'll be surprised and not at all sorry. Nobody else cares, for the girl I mentioned has since married the bank account, the carriage and the middled-aged gentleman. This is no case of temporary insanity. I have as nuch sense as anybody. I made a contract, and I'm carrying it out. Bury me wherever you like. There is \$35 in my vest pocket, and that will pay expenses and my hill on far it.

#### and my bill so far." Marion's Grave in Ruins.

A correspondent of the Berkeley Gacelte, writing from Pineville, S. C., on the 4th instant, says: The recent cyclone ravaged in its course through St. Stephen's Parish the burial ground of the Deveaux family at Belle Isle plantation formerly the presents of tation, formerly the property of General Marion, about four miles from this vil-lage. Here lie buried General Francis Marion and his wife, nee Mary Videau, a wealthy Huguenot heiress, whom he marwealthy Huguenot neiress, whom he mar-ried in 1784. Some years ago a tree fell across the slab which covers the grave of Marion, cracking the marble and the brick work beneath. This cyclone finished it. A huge hickory tree fell across the tomb, and it is now a mass of ruins; the epitaph cannot be deciphered, and as it is of great beauty and has been repub-lished only in the rare Jame's "Life of Marion," I give it in full. It was composed, we have heard, by Keating Lewis Simons, and is equal to Professor Dimitry's celebrated epitaph on Albert Sydney Johnston:
"Sacred to the memory of Brig. Gen. Francis Marion, who departed this life on the 27th of February, 1795, in the sixty-third year of his age, deeply regretted by all his fellow-citizens. History

will record his worth and rising genera-tions will embalm his memory as one of the most distinguished patriots and he-roes of the American Revolution, which elevated his native country to honor and independence, and secured to her the blessings of liberty and peace. This tribute of veneration and gratitude is erected in commemoration of the noble and disinterested virtues of the citizen and the gallant exploits of the soldier, who lived without fear and died without reproach."

The difference between a male flirt and a lamp cleaner lies in the fact that one is up to women tricks, and the other to trimmin' wicks.

Scipio, N. Y., Dec. 1, 1879.

I am the Pastor of the Baptist Church here, and an educated physician. I am not in practice, but am sole family physician, and advise in many chronic cases. Over a year ago I recommended your Hop Bitters to my invalid wife, who has been under medical treatment of Albany's best physicians several years. She has become thoroughly cured of her vaDOWN AMONG THE BONES.

Suicide and Remarkably Statement of an Mines of Wealth Hidden for Centuries Uns Winning a Bride at Very Long Range-A A Chance for Another New Enterprise for der the Rivers of South Carolina

A letter from Charleston, S C., says: The chief source of wealth now to the residents of Charleston and its vicinity are the inexhaustible phosphate deposits, which are scattered near and far. ing heard such wonderful accounts of the magnitude of this new industry and being invited by a large operator in phosphates to visit several mining districts near the city, I sailed from Chis-olm's wharf through Wappoo Cut, and out into Stono River, a distance of about fifteen miles. The phosphate wealth beneath the waters of this river is said to be limitless, and numerous companies employing hundreds of men and curiconstructed machines, together with tugs, flatboats, lifters, dredges, &c., drive an industry, the profits of which are refilling rapidly and surely the depleted coffers of the State and injecting new life into her business training. new life into her business arteries. Having reached the scene of labor I was amazed at what I saw. Nothing is more wonderful than the modes here employed in divesting the waters of their hidden treasures. A large flat upon which are fastened complicated machines of ungainly look and titanic power, is anchor-ed in the middle of the deep black stream. Huge lifters, pendant from rafters above, move their ponderous and capacious jaws this way and then that. The heavy in a grapples of the machine go down like living claws and emerge from the water with its gorge of mammoth petrified bones of extinct animals. Jaw hones always as targets as least the stream of the st Jaw bones almost as large as plough shares were brought up. I saw a section tube descend and in a few minutes return with its freight of stone and teeth. Some of these teeth, I was informed, are those of the shark, but they are twenty times larger than the molars of any known species of fish now to be found anywhere some of these bones are as black as polished ebony. In a mass of bones and teeth are embedded many curious specimens of fish skeletons, the physiole structure presenting many remarkable points. In a clot of crude phosphate and mud, which was discharged near my feet, I saw something shiny. Picking it up, it proved to b a gold coin of the reign of King George. A subsequent haul brought up about forty of these old coins, which are retained as valuable relics. I shall not attempt to describe all I saw while watching the process. As fast as these rocks, and petrefactions of fishes and animals were emptied from the tubes on the flats, they were conveyed to the factories, where the grinding machines convert them into fertilizers. Much of this rock is shipped in its crude state to France, England and Germany, and some goes to Austr.lia, but the bulk is ground here at then shipped abroad.

At this season demand for the rock ompanies are work. The price of phosis great phates in sharp fluctuations. but the State . s gets her royalty of \$1.50 per ton for ...t the crude rock mined. produces no inconsiderable income to the State, and the revenue thus raised s applied to the educational fund. Some idea of the vastness of this industry may be had when I state that one of the com-

sive takes out an average of 250 tons

Now that our farmers have gone so argely into the cultivation of lesire to give them a few practical hints observe. One hundred pounds of sheaf oats of fair quality will thresh out sixty-eight pounds of shelled oats, all weighing thirty-two pounds as the standard weight for a bushel; this would make two bushels and four pounds of smire two for a bushel; this would make two bushels and four pounds of grain. In feeding sheaf oats, 25 pounds to the mule or horse per day, is what is consid-ered a proper allowance for an animal doing steady farm work. This 25 pounds of sheaf oats contains 17 pounds of of sheaf oats contains 17 pounds of shelled oats, equal to a half bushel and one pound over, which, though entirely too much grain, yet it is necessary to give this much in the sheaf to allow for the waste occasioned by this manner of feeding, as the animal is sure to loose much of the grain while biting at or chewing upon the straw. In feeding shelled oats, from six to eight quarts is ample for a pleasure or road horse, and a peck and a half or twelve quarts, which is count to twelve pounds is a liberal is equal to twelve pounds, is a liberal daily feed for a horse or mule engaged at hard ploughing. It will thus be seen that feeding shelled oats involves a saving of five pounds per day, as against feeding in the sheaf, which is equal to a saving of a little more than one fourth on every

Now as the toll for threshing is only one-tenth, and as the straw, if properly housed or stacked, is just as valuable for long forage after threshing as before, it can readily be seen how great is the econ-omy of feeding the shelled oats over the wasteful plan of feeding in the sheaf. An economy which involves the saving twenty-five bushels out of one hundred, is something worth considering, and therefore we trust the readers of the

Aiken Recorder, will ponder upon these substantial facts and profit by them.

At one time there existed in this section a prejudice against oats as food for working animals, it being claimed that it was not strong enough and therefore corn was better. Never did there exist a greater fallacy. Oats is the best grain in the world for horses, as it abounds in those elements which give strength and health to the animal without heating his blood as the constant use of Indian great blood as the constant use of Indian corn is more than apt to do. While we advocate an occasional change of food for the horse or mule, we are constrained to believe that no cereal is so nutritive and wholesome for a constant diet as cleau shelled oats. We hope therefore that our farmers will increase the acreage year by year given to this valuable cereal, and that they will economize in its use, by having every bundle shelled carefully and preserving every pound of straw .- Aiken Recorder.

— The revised version of the New Testament is but little sold by New York publishers. Public curiosity is satisfied, and only one out of a bundred purchasers will buy the new.

- It takes an Irishman to turn a compliment. When he saw Jones after having met the latter with Mrs. J. Pat McFlaherty said: "Ye are mooch younger than your wife, surr." Presenty he met the wife and remarked: idea of sich a young woman marrying Misther Jones!" The next day he met them together, but he wasn't at a loss for

WOOING BY MAIL.

Instances of mutual love having been engendered between persons of the opposite sex, through the medium of a cor- carried in his hand what seemed to be a respondence or exchange of photographs, reduced model of an or are common, if all that is read about riage or buggy wheel. such affairs is true. In story talks of the Waverly Magazine order they are very common. But in real life such instances chanic and wheelwright by trade, and, such affairs is true. In story talks of the are very rare. One has transpired in this city within the past few days, the romantic flavor of which is undoubted, and unsurpassed even by fictitious instances, and which at present form the leading topic of gossip at Arbor Hill. The facts, as near as can be stated at present,

Wenrick, of the regular army, was stationed at a military post in Montana with his company, his wife, as a matter plant every wheel upon every vehicle in of course, living with him at the post this country and wherever else it may be when he was not in active service. In introduced." the same company was a fellow sergeant named Davis, who was Wenrick's chum, they had shared danger in many an through the flanges of the hub and said, Indian fight and scout among the hills. "See here!" At the same time he re-Davis, according to Wenrick, was a brave moved the entire back of the hub, leav-and manly young man who had won his ing the mortice of every spoke exposed sergeant's stripes through merit both in the camp and field. In recognition of some valuable service he had Wenrick was offered the privilege of a hree months' furlough in which to visit nis friends in the East, if he so desired. couple gave them hospitable welcome, nd nearly every evening they were inrited out to this or that house, where the ral that the sergeant should mention in his narratives the name of his comrade, Davis, and comment on his bravery, manliness, and other good qualities. The sergeant noticed the maiden's interest in his comrade and perhaps thought, 'well, there is a chance to secure him wife who will prove a treasure." At any rate, when it became time for him to return to Montana, he departed, bearing with him the ye maiden's address, which he had surreptitiously obtained. On reaching his post, he evidently aroused Sergt. Davis's interest in the fair unknown by his description of her charms and the interest she had plainly shown in the account of his adventures. At any rate the current of Sergt. Davis's life, so smooth and uninterrupted before, was disturbed. His dreams were filled with visions of the unknown lady 2,000 miles away, and provided with the ad-dress he at length mustered up the courage to write a few lines, couched in proper and manly terms in which he mentioned what he had heard of her panies, and by no means the most extenfrom his comrade, closing with the solic-itation for a reply. It is difficult to im-agine what the lady's feelings were on day. These mines of wealth, more profitable than those of Colorado, have been mercifully concealed for ages in the bowecciving the letter, but it is sufficient to know that a reply was sent, and a cor-respondence began. Through the medi-um of pen and ink a friendship was Their feelings and tastes were found to be mutual. Finally photographs were exchanged, and the feelings

els of the earth, to be providentially dis-covered just when the impoverished people most need help. Economy of Threshing Oats. which had thus far possessed them de-veloped into one of a warmer nature. As a matter of fact they fell in love with each other, and when a month or two each other, and when a month or two since the gallant sergeant offered her his style plan of feeding in the sheaf is wasteful in the extreme, as any farmer can ascertain who takes the trouble to by the next mail came a costly engage.

One hundred results of these streets are produced as the same spirit in which the offer was made. By the next mail came a costly engage. ment ring, which the maiden now wears. Last week a letter was received from him announcing that his time had ex-pired and that he would at once start for the East to claim his bride, and cement the vows already exchanged with the nuptial tie. He is to telegraph her the time of his arrival, there will be a tender meeting at the depot, for the first time in their lives, soon to be followed with the ceremony that shall unite Two souls with but a single thought, Two hearts that beat as one.

Albany Journal. The Solid Content a Farmer Ras.

to spend but little. He can raise his own hogs, and sheep, and cattle and chickens. His wood costs nothing, and the luxury of big backlogs and blazing fires in open fire-places all winter long is something that city people long for, but cannot afford. My own farm costs me \$7,000. I have 120 acres of open land in condition, and it yields me on an average about five dollars an acre over all expenses. Say nine per cent. upon the investment. Well, that is mighty little, considering my own labor and supervise. considering my own labor and supervis-ion. I've seen the time when I made five times as much without any capital except my head. But then we have to keep a pair of horses to ride around and

they have to be fed from the farm.

There are little leaks around, but still we are happier on the farm than we were in the town, and feel more secure from the ills of life. We fear no pestilence or disease, no burglars or thieves. We lock no doors, and Mrs. Arp has quit looking under the bed for a man. I love to hear the churn dasher splashing in the butter milk I love to hear the rooster crow and the peacock holler, and see the martins sailing around the martin gourds. I love to take the children to the water-mill and fish below the dam amid the roar of falling waters, or paddle around the pond in an old leaky bateau. I love to wander through the woods and glades, and wear old clothes that can't get no older or dirtier, and get caught in a shower of rain if I want to. Old man Horace remarked about 2 000 years ago that the two was bout 2,000 years ago that the town was the best place for a rich man to live in, and the country was the best place for a poor man to die in, and inasmuch as riches were uncertain and death was sure, it becomes a prudent man to move to the country as soon as he can get there. Farmers have their ups and downs of course, but they don't collapse and burst up like tradesmen. They lon't go down under a panic.

them together, but he wasn't at a lots for blarney. "Och," he exclaimed, "ye are both of yez too young for each other."

The best cure for diseases of the this new remedy we would say :--stick to the old and reliable Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

#### A VALUABLE INVENTION.

Atlanta-A Wheel Factory Proposed.

upon it and succeeded. The model that A year ago last December, Sergt. I hold in my hand is the result of his

Taking a small wrench from his pocket he unscrewed four little taps from as o to speak, and shared his confidence, as many small bolts which ran transversely

to view."
"Well, what of it?"

"You see," the gentleman went on "the improvement consists first in this. If you break one spoke in your buggy wheel as now constructed, the blacksmith He accepted it, and shortly before the tire, and then the Christmas started eastward. He had wheelright must tear up the whole wheel Christmas started eastward. He had friends in this city, or at least his wife had, but stoppages along the route and places in this State deferred their arrival simply take off one half the hub, draw your broken spoke out thus (suiting the section to the word) and put another in thus, close up your wheel and the work is done, without upsetting the rim of the wheel, or taking off and reshrinking your wheel, or taking oil and reshrinking your evening was spent in unqualified enjoyment. Friends of the entertainers were invited to meet them, and among the latter at several of the houses to which the couple were invited was a most charming and agreeable young lady. She manifested a lively interest in the sergeant's story of his enterprise in the sergeant's story of his enterprise in the segment's story of his enterprise in the comes apart than it is at either end, so far West, the life in camp, and the enterprise with Indians. It was but nature the hub locked together it holds the wheel precisely concentric upon its axle. Any wheelwright will tell you how difficult it is to box a wheel so it will ran true, and many machines have been invented for that purpose alone. The hub is made of malable cast iron, the box of is made of malable cast iron, the box of
the same material as wheel boxes are
now made of, and outside of this and the
hub the wheel is the same as any other."
"Have you a patent on it?"
"Yes, indeed. My father patented it
before his death, which occurred recent""

ly."
"What do you propose to do with the

"I desire to organize here in Atlanta a stock company for its manufacture upon the same plan of the Royer Wheel company of Cincinnati was organized to manufacture the Sarven wheel. It made its incorporators all wealthy, and though as I have said, the patent expired years ago, the company still does an immense and profitable business. Atlanta has every facility for this business, geographical position, fuel, as fine timber in reach as there is in the world, and with a small capital a beginning can be made which there is little reason to doubt may grow into one of the greatest and most profitable industries in the South. I am

## not offering the patent for sale.'

Rev. Dr. Milburn tells the following of the late Bishop Bascom of the M. E.

Jhurch. Mr. Bascom was as attractive in per-

some figure and graceful carriage made against him in the mind of his brethren who doubted whether he were worthy to be admitted to the ordained ministry. Dr. Milburn proceeds: Some light may be shed on the prob-lem by this accident: And old layman,

who was really much attached to Bas-

com, was nevertheless, grieved to the core by what seemed his conformity to the world in the matter of dress, and that conformity argued a very low state of piety. "Henry, my boy," he said in a half admonitory, half pathetic tone, "what makes you such a dandy—why don't you try to be and look like a Meth-odist preacher? You dress and carry yourself in such a way that many of Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

Farming is a slow way to make money, but then there is a law of compensation about everything in this life, and farming has its blessings that other pursuits do not have. The farmer belongs to nobody. He is the freest man upon earth and the most independent. He has more latitude and longitude. He has a house in the country with plenty of pure air and good water. If he makes but little in the field, he has no occasion to spend but little. He can raise his own hogs, and sheep, and cattle and chickens way that many of your self in such a way that many of your brethren think you've got no religion." "My dear brother," answered Bascom, meekly, "my pay is so poor that I am obliged to wear what clothes are given me, and if I happen to look well in them I can't help it. God made me what I am." "Yes, you can help it," and you must help it. I'll cure the matter. Will you wear a suit of clothes that I'll have made for you?" "Gladly," said his old friend, "I'll make you look like a Methodist preacher; the clothes shall be ready for you when you come round the next glee at the prospect of beholding his protege in orthodox parsonic gear. The deformed, transformed Bascom stepped forth, his fine person attired in a suit of forth, his fine person attired in a suit of blue jeans, the waistcoat buttoned straight to the throat, the coat a genuine Quaker "shad belly," something like an English Bishop's. As the old man saw him approaching with elastic step, in his radiant beauty, he started up aghast, could scarce trust the testimony of his eyes, advanced, turned Bascom round and round, retired a few paces, surveyed him round, retired a few paces, surveyed him from every point of view, and, with a discomforted expression and dolorous tone, exclaimed, "Henry, there's no doing anything with you; you're a born fop; you look a hundred times more like a dauly, then you are did before."

> - Wealth is not his who makes it, but his who enjoys it.

> a dandy than you ever did before." What could be done with a man who was

so becoming in whatever ne wore, who looked like a courtier or prince even in

- A lady returning from an unprofi-table visit to church declared that "when she saw the shawls of these Smiths, and then thought of the things that her own poor girls had to wear, if it wasn't for the consolation of religion she did not know what she should do."

A doctor at Richmond says that if peo-ple will take a bath in hot whiskey and cock salt twice a year they will never catch a Cold. Until somebody has tried Syrup.